TRADE DIRECTORY.

BANKS—Bloomfield Savings Institution, Liberty Street; Newark Savings Institution, 800, 802 and 804 Broad Street.

BLACKSMITHING—C. L. Ward & Son, Bloomfield Avenue, Bloomfield.

CARPETS—Wm. N. Randall, 730 Broad Street; A. H. Van Horn, 73 Market Street, Newark.

CARRIAGES—C. L. Ward & Son, Bloomfield Avenue.

DRUGS, PERFUMERY, ETC.—E. E. Marsh, Broad Street, Bloomfield.

DRY GOODS—W. B. Doty & Co., 749 Broad Street; W. V. Snyder & Co., 727 and 729 Broad Street; L. E. Lyon & Co., cor. New and Broad Streets; Newark.

FLOWERS—John Fassbach, cor. Midland and Maolis Avenues, Bloomfield.

FOREIGN EXCHANGE—Martin R. Dennis & Co., 729 Broad Street, Newark.

FURNITURE—Bloomfield: John G. Keyler, Bloomfield Avenue; Daniel H. Peil, Glenwood Avenue. Newark: Wm. N. Randall, 730 Broad Street; A. H. Van Horn, 73 Market Street.

GROCERIES—Baker & Hubbell, cor. Washington St. and Glenwood Avenue. Bloomfield.

HARDWARE—T. E. Hayes, Glenwood Avenue; A. Taylor, Broad Street, Bloomfield.

HARNESS—J. H. Way, Bloomfield Ave., Bloomfield.

HATS—G. F. Jones & Son, cor. Orange and Broad Streets, Newark.

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS—Wm. N. Randall, 730 Broad St.; A. H. Van Horn, 73 Market St.; Newark.

INSURANCE—Essex County Mutual Insurance Co., Liberty Street, Bloomfield.

LAMPS, FIXTURES, ETC.—J. Adam Wissner, Franklin Street, Bloomfield.

MEATS, VEGETABLES, ETC.—R. E. Heckel, Washington St.; W. J. Madison, Broad St.; Bloomfield.

MUSICAL INSTRUCTION—Chas. F. A. Klein, P. O. Box 210, Bloomfield.

OIL—J. Adam Wissner, Franklin St., Bloomfield.

ORGANS—Jas. T. Patterson, Bridgeport, Conn.

PHOTOGRAPHS—Rockwood, 17 Union Square, N. Y.

PIANOS—Jas. T. Patterson, Bridgeport, Conn.

PLUMBING—T. E. Hayes, Glenwood Avenue; A. Taylor, Broad Street; Bloomfield.

PRINTING—RECORD Office, Broad Street.

STATIONERY—E. E. Marsh, Broad St., Bloomfield.

STOVES, ETC.—T. E. Hayes, Glenwood Ave.; A. Taylor, Broad Street; Bloomfield.

UNDERTAKING—John G. Keyler, Bloomfield Avenue; Daniel H. Peil, Glenwood Avenue; Bloomfield.

Bloomfield Record.

BLOOMFIELD, N. J., FEBRUARY 12, 1881.

CONSISTENCY.

Consistency is frequently said to be a jewel.

A jewel may be a valuable thing, enriched with the splendors of a really precious stone; or, it may be a mere bauble whose glitter is paste. Much happiness and, what is more, much principle have been sacrificed to a consistency founded on a grievous error. That error is the ruling idea that all the actions of one's life and all the words of one's mouth must be able to be shown as standing together and agreeing with each other.

A person with that view is compelled to be perpetually studying his past record and considering his probable future while uttering his words and shaping his acts in the present. A very great hardship is a life like that and every approximation is a deviation from that consistency which every intellectual man who is at the same time a good man most desires to maintain. Every day of life increases the conduct and the language which must be kept in the memory by any one who is striving to attain this kind of consistency.

There is a valuable consistency, and one which is very ornamental to the life of him who wears it, which consists of a brave, unselfish acting upon what one believes to be the truth and the right at the present time and under the present circumstances, without regard to its effect upon one's fortunes or its agreement with what one has heretofore said and done or may hereafter say or do. This alone keeps the conscience unsullied. This gives a soul its only true freedom. This is the consistency of christian heroism; the other is the consistency of selfish cowardice. The one is the consistency of a man who desires to be good; the other that of a man who desires to appear good. The latter is opposed to all growth of opinion and to all education of conscience.

THOMAS CARLYLE.

Eighty-six years of aspiration and strenuous endeavor are rounded in their close. The multitude, whose lives can never again be commonplace because Thomas Carlyle disclosed to their consciousness the grandeur of opportunity and the sacredness of effort, will look for no later prophet to wear his mantle and speak his message, nor will they need any. His work is done, a work in some respects as important and commanding as any allotted human thought and hands in this century.

* * * * * * *

It was in this constant appeal from the world of fact to the world of ideal truth, from sensation to intuition, from knowledge to faith that Carlyle best served his generation. He surprised us into greatness by disclosing the significance of the apparent trifles that crowd our lives. Over the most obscure human path, as over the broadest and most frequented highway of humanity, he set the infinite heavens and the everlasting stars. Nothing was commonplace to him, because all had part and work in the perpetual miracle of being. Summer and winter, day and night, the whole regular procession of external events in which our lives are set was as marvelous and glorious to him as to the first man into whose thought the mystery and wonder of it found entrance.

With such insight into the "open secret" of life Carlyle could not be a mere *litterateur*. Literature to him was no fine and delicate art in the practice of which every effect was to be studied, every detail carefully wrought with conscious effort. The art which all men of genius possess was his in full measure, but he never formulated and analyzed it. The pen was to him what the sword was to the Norse, whose courage and heroic simplicity he shared—the weapon by which he cut his way to influence and authority. Literature and life were one and the same thing to him, and here is the secret of his power and his inspiration. No more intense personality ever imparted to words its fiery earnestness and irresistible impulse. His sentences, like Luther's, are half battles. They broke on the conventional world of his young manhood with the freshness of a new language, and the day is far distant when they will lose their primitive accent of power and sincerity. He spoke as one having authority, and not as the mere artist of literature, and men stopped to hear his words, and, hearing, to discover in themselves the answering echoes which attested their truth.

Carlyle's genius and work cannot be summed up in a sentence. The influences which he set in motion are in the very air of contemporaneous thought, and he has touched and inspired the life of the age. The strong heart that could think so tenderly of the weakness of Burns, the searching mind that could strip from the soul its coverings of custom, inheritance and sense, and take it step by step through its awful journey from the unconsciousness of youth through the Everlasting Nay to the calm, heroic faith of maturity, the stainless character that was greater than all the words in which it wrote itself—these are not lost to us in the death of Thomas Carlyle. The mortal part, with its weakness, the impatience and occasional perversities of age, pass away, but the spirit of aspiration, the tradition of heroic earnestness, the influence of lofty living remain to teach and invigorate the coming generations.—*From this week's Christian Union.*

INTERNATIONAL REVIEW.—March. A. S Barnes & Co., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

The forthcoming (March) number of the *International Review* will be one of the strongest ever issued. Its table of contents will bear the names of Edward Atkinson, Henry C. Adams, Dr. Wm. A. Hammond, Leonard Courtney, M. P., Henry C. Lodge, and Justin McCarthy, M. P. Messrs. Courtney and McCarthy, than whom there are none more competent, will both write about Irish affairs; the former giving the concluding part of his article on "Ireland," begun in the January *Review*, and Mr. McCarthy writing upon "The Irish Land Question." Edward Atkinson, having recently made a tour of the South, will give his impressions of the "Solid South." Henry C. Adams will give an advance chapter from his forthcoming book upon "Modern Public Debts." The *Review* will be ready on February 15th, and will be sent to any address upon receipt of the price. 50 cents single number; $5.00 a year.

Citizen Volney Elliot has set a good example to the people of Bloomfield by cleaning his sidewalk of snow and ice.

Mr. Howell, photographer, who resides in Monroe Place, has removed his studio from New York to No. 194 Fulton street, Brooklyn.

Mr. Samuel Carl, in anticipation of laying in a stock of desirable spring goods, offers his present stock of fine goods, consisting of a first-class lot of gents' furnishing goods, at a very low figure. Give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

Mr. Frank Eveland, who for six years has been a clerk in the drug store now occupied by Mr. E. E. Marsh, purposes to leave his present position in anticipation of starting a pharmacy upon his own account. While his numerous friends will miss him from his present position, he will carry the good wishes of all for his future success. Mr. Walter E. Moore, well known in Bloomfield, will succeed Mr. Eveland at Druggist Marsh's.

Following is a copy of a card which has recently been distributed by members of the Baptist Church:

THE FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH, BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

REV. EZRA. D. SIMONS, Pastor.

PRAYER MEETING, TUESDAY & THURSDAY EV'NGS.

Young People's Prayer Meeting Sunday Ev'ng at 6:30.

GOSPEL TEMPERANCE MEETING SATURDAY EV'NG.

Consider these evenings engaged.

Come from your closet. Be prepared to say something, if only a Word of Scripture. Be short, whether you speak or pray. Sit near the leader. You speak for Christ—Depend on Him. "Forsake not the assembling of yourselves together." It is recorded: "They that feared the Lord, spake often one to another" and "While they communed together, Jesus Himself drew near."

GUILTY OF WRONG.

Some people have a fashion of confusing excellent remedies with the large mass of "patent medicines," and in this they are guilty of a wrong. There are some advertised remedies fully worth all that is asked for them, and one at least we know of—Hop Bitters. The writer has had occasion to use the Bitters in just such a climate as we have most of the year in Bay City, and has always found them to be first-class and reliable, doing all that is claimed for them.—*Tribune.*

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining unclaimed in the Post Office at Bloomfield, N. J., on WEDNESDAY, Feb. 9, 1881.

Bock, Mrs. Mary	Lenhar l, Mary
Croose, Frank	Mashberger, Mrs. Marie
Davenport, Wm.	Pearce, W. H.
Durham, John	Stachli, C.
Fritz, Charles	Taylor, Mrs. Phebe
Hesford, John	Thompson, Mary
Knapp, Geo. W.	Zimmerman, J.

Any person calling for the above will please ask for "advertised" letters. H. DODD, P. M.

DIED.

SMITH—At Bloomfield, Feb. 10, of pneumonia, George W. Smith in the 60th year of his age.

THE TROUBLE ALL OVER.

"A patient in Middletown" writes to Dr. David Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y.: "I wrote you about five weeks ago for advice in taking your medicine, as at that time two stones had just passed from my kidneys, the effect of using 'Kennedy's Favorite Remedy.' I have taken the 'Favorite Remedy' ever since, and have no more trouble from that source. It is also toning my entire system."

NEW YORK & GREENWOOD LAKE R. R.

Chambers and 23nd Street Ferries New York.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Leave Upper Montclair—5 50, 7 17, 8 09, 8 57, 10 34, A. M. 1 42, 3 44, 4 55, 6 50, P. M.
Leave Montclair—5 55, 7 22, 8 14, 9 02, 10 39, A. M. 1 50, 3 48, 5 00, 6 55, P. M.
Leave Bloomfield—5 59, 7 27, 8 19, 9 05, 10 44 A. M. 1 55, 3 53, 5 05, 7 03, P. M.
Arrive at New York—6 40, 8 10, 9 00, 9 50, 11 25 A. M. 2 40, 4 40, 5 50, 7 40, P. M.
Sunday Train from Bloomfield at 8 19, A. M. 6 05, P. M.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Leave New York—6 30, 8 00, 8 50, A. M. 12 10, 3 40, 4 40, 5 40, 6 20, 7 45, P. M.
Arrive at Bloomfield—7 14, 8 52, 9 39, A. M. 12 52, 4 19, 5 21, 6 20, 7 08, 8 26, P. M.
Arrive at Montclair—7 22, 9 02, 9 44, A. M. 12 57, 4 24, 5 26, 6 26, 7 09, 8 34, P. M.
Arrive at Upper Montclair—7 26, 9 06, 9 48, A. M. 1 02 4 28, 5 30, 6 30, 7 13, 8 38, P. M.
Sunday Trains from New York, 8 45, A. M. 6 45 P. M. Milk train leaves New York at 12, midnight, on Saturday, arriving at Bloomfield at 1 26, A. M.

OVER THE ALLEGHANIES.

A VIEW OF WONDERFUL PICTURESQUENESS AND BEAUTY.

ASCENDING THE MOUNTAIN-SIDE IN A RAILWAY TRAIN—A GLANCE BELOW—IMPRESSIVENESS OF SCENERY—"A TRAIN GOING THE OTHER WAY"—PASSING THROUGH THE TUNNEL—PITTSBURG AND ITS APPEARANCE.

Of course there was a grand rush of the passengers for the observation car which had been attached to the train, which looked to me like a two-storied house with the sides knocked out. There was no little chaffing and joking among the number who were deprived the privilege of entering the car, for it was only available for those who had occupied the sleeping coaches, and the disappointment of the less fortunate ones who occupied the regular cars was vented in such remarks as these: "Behold the great and wonderful Pennsylvania Rail Road Managerie of Live Animals, the likes of which never before have been seen this side of the Alleghany Mountains and are only visible for a short time as they have just been fed. There is no particular danger and they can be viewed with safety." The "all aboard" shouted by the conductor put an end to the sport and we commenced our ascent of the Alleghanies. Having made up my mind to see something of the grandeur which I had so often heard spoken of in connection with this portion of the trip, I of course was on the *qui vive* to see all that was worth seeing and I was not disappointed in my expectations, for as we sped up the mountain-side the view became sublime almost beyond description. Looking down in the valley beneath it makes one almost shudder when he contemplates what the effects of an accident would be. We are travelling upon the very edge of this yawning gulf which increases in depth with every revolution of the car wheels. Yet still on we go; climbing higher and higher. The trees which a few moments ago stood like monarchs of the forest in all their strength and beauty, now seem like brushwood. The scenery every moment presents a new aspect. Here and there you see a stream of water trickling down the mountain-side—again, the jutting and rocky sides of old Alleghany protrude themselves. This mountain, like many others, is densely wooded but there are places where its sides are bare and show a mass of gigantic rock which to some might in a measure destroy its beauty. On the right there is one solid wall, it seems, with hardly a break or an irregularity along the crest which is as straight as a piece of masonry. On the left, rising above the valley beneath, the mountains are strung along like a chain of gigantic agates. Each seems to be triangular, while between each is a ravine where there are not only tall and majestic trees but also fine slopes of high grass. I am informed that there are deer there and black bears upon the summit, but as I had to fore-bear the pleasure of stopping to interview them, however dearly I might like to, I thought it best to report the matter to our professional as well as amateur sportsmen who I trust will bear it in mind when their next Summer vacation occurs. Thunder storms I am told, in these mountains are frequent and severe, but not of long duration. A locomotive passes going in the opposite direction to which we are travelling and within almost hailing distance. We have reached the horse shoe curve, which is a most wonderful example of man's creative genius, and it is our own locomotive which we see passing the curve. The road is so constructed as to form a curve which faithfully represents a horse shoe—thence its name. Further on we pass to more abrupt curves. One is called the Pack Saddle and the other Jack's Narrows. We have now reached an altitude of some 3,000 feet above the valley. The train stops and we dismiss our extra locomotives with thanks and with true appreciation of the favors they have conferred, and upon looking down over the road we have just passed over all we can say, as we endeavor to comprehend the sublimity of the scene stretched out before us, is, in the language of the school boy, "What a bully place to ride down hill." Again we start and very unceremoniously enter the Alleghany Mountain tunnel, 3,800 feet long. Running along at the rate of forty miles an hour we were not a little surprised when we found we had arrived at Pittsburg, 444 miles from New York. The porter informed me that we would remain here for one hour and advised me, if I had any respect for the white shirt and Piccadilly collar which I wore, not to venture far from the depot. Paying but little attention to his words of caution I started out for a brief visit to the city. Pittsburg has the picturesque aspect of a volcano, owing to its numerous manufactories of iron, steel, and so forth. A cloud of smoke from the many furnaces in operation, which without exception burn soft coal, rests over the entire city and at night the city is illuminated by the glow and flash of the iron mills filling its valleys and stretching up its hillsides, resting not day or night, but ever ceaselessly gleaming, smoking and roaring. Looking down from the summit of one of the hills which surround the city, the scene seems almost Satanic. Here are quiet streets and handsome residences but it is the smoke and fire which give Pittsburg its character. E. W.

(*To be continued.*)

ECONOMY FOR THE SICK

in buying the medicine known as Kidney-Wort. It is a dry, vegetable compound of wonderful efficacy in all diseases of the liver and kidneys. One package makes six quarts of medicine which contains no poisonous liquors, being prepared in pure water. See large advertisement.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

WESTMINSTER PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Fremont street, corner Franklin street.—Rev. Duncan Kennedy, D. D., Pastor. Sabbath services, 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M.; Sunday-school, 12 noon. Weekly prayer meetings at 7¾ o'clock each Thursday evening, in Chapel parlor.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Rev. W. L. Hoagland, pastor. Sunday services: Preaching 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Sunday-school, 2½ P. M. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:45. Class meetings Tuesday and Friday evenings at 7:45.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. H. W. Ballantine, Pastor. Public worship on the Sabbath at 10:30 A. M. and 7 30 P. M. Sunday-school at 12 M. Sunday-school prayer meeting, Sabbath, at 7 P. M. Weekly prayer meeting, Thursday at 7:45 P. M.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. Ezra D. Simons, Pastor. Sunday services. Preaching at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M.; Sunday-school, 12 M. The Lord's Supper on the first Sabbath of each month, close of morning service. Meetings for prayer, praise and exposition of the Word of God, Tuesday and Thursday at 7:45 P. M. Gospel temperance meeting Saturday evening at 7:30 o'clock. All are cordially invited.

CHRIST CHURCH (EPISCOPAL).—Liberty street; W. G. Farrington, D. D., Rector. Morning service 10¾ o'clock; evening service, 7½; Sunday School.

HIGGINS' GERMAN LAUNDRY SOAP

Is perfectly pure, being made of carefully selected stock, and is therefore the cheapest. Ask your grocer for it, and see that you get only the genuine article. A trial will convince you of its merits.

GAS IN STEEL AND GLASS MAKING.—A few years ago every maker of crucible steel in the city of Pittsburg surrounded his frail pots of clay and plumbago with coke, the direct heat from this fuel melting the metal. To-day finds every one of these furnaces discarded, and the regenerative Siemens gas furnace has supplanted the coke burning ones. As a consequence, instead of two heats, five or even six heats are obtained from each crucible, while the saving in fuel is a notable item. The gas producing furnace is fed with a grade of bituminous coal which in many cases can be had for the hauling. Such in brief is an outline of the results attained in the use of gas in steel making.

Very recently a glass manufacturer of Pittsburg has, with remarkable success, adopted gas as a fuel in the converting of a "batch" of ingredients into molten glass, and his little furnace is an object of the deepest interest to the glass makers of Pittsburg and elsewhere. The glass melting furnace of the present is in principle that of the furnace of a century ago, a towering mass of refractory brick, holding at its base a collection of costly and fragile "pots," containing usually about two thousand pounds of molten glass each, these pots being exposed to the direct heat of burning coal beneath. The extreme tenderness of these pots, their liability to deposit their costly contents into the ash pit, their first cost, about $60, and the care necessary in preserving them from the sudden lowering of temperature are a few only of the objections that have always existed in the orthodox form of furnace. In the best of these a pound of melted glass produced for a pound of coal burned is considered extremely good results and the first cost of such a furnace is $6,000. On the other hand, the new gas burning furnace cost $500, and in it every day there is melted a 6,000 pound batch with 1,000 pounds of "nut" coal in 12 hours after lighting the fires, against 24 to 36 hours in the old furnace.

The new or "open tank" glass furnace is built of fire-brick, and is of the subjoined modest proportions. The "tank," holding 6,000 pounds of glass, is 7 by 5 by 2 feet. Across one end of this space, and separated from it by a fire wall, is the furnace or fire box. This is simply a fireplace, 30 inches square, furnished with grate bars, and not differing in appearance from the ordinary furnace under a steam boiler. To this fire box is led air from a rotary blower. This finds its way to the grate bars and through flues in the surrounding wall. In the latter instance this air becomes intensely hot before escaping through suitable openings and mingling with the products of the burning coal. So mingled, air, smoke and gases blend in a flame of intense heat, and following the drought pour over the fire wall and down upon the tank, converting the batch into molten glass in the time stated. It should be added that the old style furnace, with its great mass of brickwork, requires two weeks of continuing firing to make ready for melting, and that skilled labor, "teasing," is necessary to properly preserve the pots from undue heat or cold.—*Scientific American.*

ANOTHER process of simultaneous color printing has been brought to the attention of the London Society of Arts. The prepared pigment chosen for the ground of the design is first run into a mould, so as to form a solid block about three inches thick, and the pattern is traced with a steel point upon a sheet of artificial talc, made with a mixture of collodion and oil, this being pressed upon the block so as to leave an impression of the lines upon its surface; the pattern is then cut out of the block by a sharp steel knife mounted on the end of an articulated parallelogram, so as to be maintained in a vertical position, while at the same time having a perfectly free horizontal motion. The various pigments forming the design are then poured into the spaces cut out, a kind of mould being formed temporarily by a portion of the ground color, supplemented by strips of wood soaked in water. The paint is poured in hot and liquid, and, as soon as it is cooled, another is added, and so on, until the whole design is finished, thus forming—according to the description—a complete mosaic.

IT is known that soft iron discs running at a circumferential speed of twelve thousand feet per minute will cut hard steel, but five thousand feet per minute will not cut iron—a fact which is taken advantage of in rolling mills to cut large bars and beams in exact lengths. At the railway works at Crewe, England, the circular saws for cutting hot steel are stated to have a velocity of thirteen thousand feet per minute at the periphery, equal to a speed of about one hundred and fifty miles per hour. The saws are seven feet in diameter and 5-16ths of an inch thick, driven through gearing in one case by a pair of locomotive cylinders seventeen inches diameter and two feet stroke. In another instance, also, the saw is driven direct by a three-cylinder engine, fourteen inches diameter and eight inch stroke. Mention is made, too, of a saw of four feet and six inches diameter which is run at twelve hundred revolutions per minute—equal to seventeen thousand feet per minute.

HOW TO TREAT A COLD.

When you get chilly all over and away into your bones, and begin to sniffle and almost struggle for your breath, just begin in time and your tribulations need not last very long. Get some powdered borax and snuff the dry powder up your nostrils. Get a camphor bottle, smell it frequently, pour some on your handkerchief and wipe your nose with it whenever needed. Your nose will not get sore and you will soon wonder what's become of your cold. Begin this treatment in the forenoon and keep on at intervals until you go to bed, and you will sleep as well as you ever did.

There is a right and a wrong way of rubbing a man's mind as well as a cat's back.—*Lavater.*

It is perfectly natural that a man should see his mistake after he has made it.

EVENTS OF LOCAL INTEREST

DISCIPLINE OF THE SCHOOLS.

A VERY GRATIFYING DEGREE OF PROFICIENCY AT THE BERKELEY DEPARTMENT—FIDELITY OF THE TEACHERS—GOOD INFLUENCE OF THE PRESENT PRINCIPAL FELT.

Comparatively few of our citizens know anything of our school system, and yet we often hear remarks made upon their mismanagement. Now if the professional grumblers and fault-finders would sacrifice a little of their time and call upon the different schools and spend an hour in observing the manner in which the teachers devote their time to the interests of their scholars and also the advancement made, they would be much pleased and less inclined to find fault. Bloomfield has in past years been a model place for intellectual training and attainments and is still justly entitled to the praise of all for thoroughness of its public school system. Berkely school, situated on Bloomfield avenue, has upon its roll 149 scholars of the average age of 8 years. There are three teachers and the scholars are divided into three grades of the Primary Department. The 1st grade is under the charge of Miss Jaynes, the second under the charge of Miss Stremmel and the third is instructed by Miss Hunt. For thoroughness and discipline, not coercive yet at the same time obligatory, this department shows a proficiency that is almost wonderful. Every scholar seems to fully realize his position as a scholar, thoroughly understands what is expected of him or her, and, from a sense of loving obedience rather than fear, strives to meet the requirements made of them. Each and every scholar is entirely dependent upon his own intellectual resources and by this means has to do his own work. Individually, for deportment, strict attention and quick comprehension, this department, under the tuition of these faithful teachers, is remarkable. Music by ear and note, writing (in which many little ones show great proficiency), reading, spelling and punctuation, drawing, are among the things taught, and, to appreciate what the scholars are doing under the present system, call on the school and witness its workings and advancement.

RESIGNATION OF DR. KENNEDY.

A MUCH-TO-BE-REGRETTED LOSS SUSTAINED BY WESTMINSTER CHURCH.

The people of Bloomfield will regret to learn that it is the purpose of the Rev. Dr. Kennedy to retire from his present position as pastor of Westminster Church. Finding the duties incumbent him of greater magnitude than his failing health will permit, he feels this step to be imperative. Those who have known him as a pastor and friend, either in health or sickness, will ever retain in their hearts the kindest of feelings toward him. He has faithfully performed his work and has been rewarded in seeing many additions to the church through his ministry and, although retiring from his field of labor, he will now fully realize that after labor comes rest. Having fulfilled his mission he will feel the assurance of a work well done and, when done with earth, hear the welcome "Well done: come up higher."

CELEBRATION OF FEB. 22.

The following is the programme to be observed in the celebration of Washington's Birthday at Library Hall under the auspices of the Veteran Association on Feb. 22:

SELECTIONS BY THE BAND

DOUBLE QUARTETTE—"Hark the Song of Freedom."

ADDRESS—"Patriotism," Rev. Dr. Kennedy.

QUARTETTE—"Marching Through Georgia." Accompaniment by the Band. (The audience are requested to join in the chorus.)

ADDRESS—"Washington." Rev. Mr. Ballantine.

Selections by the Band.

SOLO AND CHORUS—"Vacant Chair."

ADDRESS—"Woman's Part in the Late War." Rev. Mr. Hoagland.

QUARTETTE—"Tenting To-Night on the Old Camp Ground.

ADDRESS—"Around the Old Camp Fires." Rev. E. D. Simons.

Selections by the Band.

ARCADIAN DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION.

The entertainment of the Arcadian Dramatic Association will be given in Library Hall on Friday Evening, the 25th, instant. The names of the pieces to be played upon that occasion are "Chimney Corner" and "Area Bells." The titles of these pieces suggest a humorous character and the last mentioned piece, "Area Bells," is conceded to be the most interesting and laughable farce that can well be imagined. We stated last week that the Arcadian Dramatic Association was from Orange. We beg to state that most of the members reside in Watsessing. We bespeak for them a full house. Tickets will be for sale soon.

BLOOMFIELD S. S. ASSOCIATION.

Our Sunday School teachers are soon to be favored with a lecture from the Rev. Dr. C. R. Blackall, who, for the past year or two, has had the business management of the Baptist Depository in New York. His address will abound in valuable hints and suggestions for all our S. S. teachers and adult scholars, and we trust no one will fail to improve the opportunity thus afforded of spending a profitable hour. We are not as yet informed of Dr. Blackall's subject, but due notice will be given in our next week's issue together with the time and place.

DEATH OF MR. G. W. SMITH.

It is with regret that we have to announce the death of Mr. G. W. Smith who, for a number of years, has been an estimable resident and citizen of our town. His sickness was of a very short duration, lasting only from Sunday last until Thursday evening. His sufferings, though comparatively brief, were severe, congestion of the lungs and pneumonia being his malady. The heartfelt sympathy of the community at large is due the afflicted wife and family.

A special meeting of the Township Committee will be held on Wednesday evening next for the purpose of settling with Collector A. C. Marr, and Ex-Collector Ira Campbell, and for the transaction of other business.

At the regular meeting of the Republican Club held on Wednesday evening, Mr. John Sherman was elected President to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mr. G. W. Cook.

Considerable delay was noticeable regarding the arrival of trains from New York on Thursday. Fog and ice were indeed a valid excuse.

The rite of confirmation will be administered by Bishop Starkey, of this diocese, at Christ Church on Wednesday, April 6.

Mr. L. E. Page, whose interesting letters have appeared in our columns, will soon leave Australia for India on his homeward trip.

MY GOOD WOMAN.

Why are you so out of sorts, never able to tell folks that you are well? Ten to one it's all caused in the first place by habitual constipation, which no doubt finally caused deranged kidneys and liver. The sure cure for constipation is the celebrated Kidney-Wort. It is also a specific remedy for all kidney and liver diseases. Thousands are cured by it every month. Try it at once

ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE

Bloomfield Savings Institution.

JANUARY 1st, 1881.

ASSETS.

Loans on Bond and Mortgage (first liens)	$31,330.00
United States Bonds (market value)	10,150.00
Essex County Bond (market value)	1,040.00
Interest due and accrued	737.93
Large Iron Safe	200.00
Cash on hand and in Bank	3,237.23
Total	$46,665.16

LIABILITIES.

Due depositors including interest payable 20th instant	$45,138.02
Surplus	$1,527.14

The above is a true statement of the condition of the Bloomfield Savings Institution on the morning of January 1, 1881.

THOS. C. DODD, Treasurer.

We, the undersigned, have examined the Books, Vouchers, Assets, Liabilities, and affairs generally of the Bloomfield Savings Institution and do hereby certify that the above is a true exhibit of the Assets in possession of and actually owned by said Institution on the morning of January 1st, 1881, as appeared by the examination made by us pursuant to law.

JOSEPH K. OAKES, Vice President.
SAMUEL CARL,
Wm. H. WHITE, } Auditing Committee
PETER HENN,

BLOOMFIELD, January 17, 1881.

EXECUTOR'S SALE.

Will be sold Wednesday, the 18th day of March, 1881, on the premises, at 2 o'clock, P. M., the valuable property of the late C. Landeau, at Bloomfield, N. J. Situate on the corner of Oakland avenue and Liberty street. Lot 100 by 132 feet, with fine building built in best manner with all modern improvements. Premises can be seen at any time.

C. S. WILLET, Executor.

C. L. Ward & Son,

BLACKSMITHS

AND PRACTICAL

Horse-Shoers,

BLOOMFIELD AVENUE,

OPPOSITE LIBERTY ST.

The senior partner of the above firm, having had upwards of 40 years practical experience in the shoeing of horses and the treatment of the different diseases of their feet and limbs and having had the benefit of an acquaintance with the principal veterinary surgeons of New York and Newark, is still continuing to give his special attention to

Lame Horses,

and feels confident that where the disease is amenable to treatment he can effect a cure. The horse-shoeing department is complete in every respect and we have greater facilities in our new workshop for conducting our business. All shoeing done by competent hands and in all cases toward improving the gait of the horse.

References given.

C. L. WARD & SON,

BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

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Specimens of the publications of the

American Book Exchange

(See Advertisement on third page)

may be examined at this office.

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92 Park Place, Newark, N. J.

(Corner above Centre Market.)

10,000 Pounds of Coffee, and still more receiving.

(ALL OUR GOODS SOLD AT NEW YORK PRICES)

Good News for Everybody.

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TEAS! TEAS! TEAS!

Before purchasing elsewhere go to Bosch's and avoid getting a poor Tea with a poor present. You will be surprised to see what a fine, full-drawing Tea can be found at Bosch's from 25, 30 and 40 cents per pound. These goods have been purchased since the late great failures and are worth the consideration of every consumer.

Bosch's Celebrated Compressed

COFFEE,

used in New York for many years, is ground immediately after roasting and, while in a warm state, secured in packages impervious to air. It is thus preserved uninjured by the atmosphere, and, for a long period, retains unimpaired its full aromatic freshness of flavor.

G. H. & J. H. BOSCH,

Corner above Centre Market, NEWARK.

1881.

THE NEW YORK

EVENING POST,

IN ITS EIGHTY-FIRST YEAR.

The character and objects of the EVENING POST are so well known, that it would be enough, as a Prospectus of the coming year, merely to announce that it will endeavor to maintain its position as the leading evening journal of the city of New York, but its proprietors hope, by renewed energy and enterprise, to render it still more worthy of the generous support which it has hitherto received from the public.

1. The EVENING POST, for more than fifty years, has been devoted to that theory of politics on which our institutions are built, and which regards the government as the organ and representative of the whole community, and not of any class. By the fundamental law of its corporate organization it is bound to contend for the decentralization of power, for freedom of exchange in trade, for just and impartial taxation, for a sound, hard-money currency, for economy and purity of administration, and for a reformed civil service; and to these principles it will continue to give an earnest, enlightened and unfaltering support.

2. In 1854 it took an active part in the formation of the Republican Party, to the measures and candidates of which it has since generally adhered; but it is in no sense the slave of any party organization. It holds that the highest duty of a good journal is to the community at large, and to parties only as they are subservient to the general good. While it has decided political preferences, therefore, it has no political prejudices; and is determined to be fair and impartial toward all parties, and independent in its judgments. It means to make vigorous war, as it always has done, upon all public jobs, all corruption, all extravagance, all peculation, all rings, and all class legislation.

3. But the chief aim of the proprietors of the EVENING POST is to render it a first-class family newspaper, which shall not only provide the latest and fullest news of each day, but lend a special aid to all the best elements of civilization, to literature, to science, to art, to education, and to innocent amusements. Accordingly, it maintains intelligent correspondents, not only in our two political capitals, Washington and Albany, but in all the great cities of the Christian world. Its reviews of books have long since made a name for themselves; its theatrical and musical criticisms are full, discriminating, instructive and just; its financial and market reports are noted for their completeness and accuracy; while its miscellaneous departments have no superior for variety, freshness and general interest.

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Items of Interest.

The Ohio legislature proposes to employ girls for pages.

There are about 400 steamers plying between America and England.

In the barber shop of the Lockwood House, Fort Scott, Kansas, there is a female barber.

A tramp who was found dead near Schenectady, N. Y., recently, had about him more than $30,000 worth of bonds and other securities.

Edmund Yates says that an English Jew is a better British citizen than a Gallicised Saxon, and more agreeable in most relations of life than a London Scot.

The schools of the Christian Brothers in Jerusalem are attended by more than three hundred children of all denominations, among whom is a son of the Pasha.

The champion brute of this season sold the body of his dead child to a medical college to get money for rum. His name is not given, but he lives in Cleveland.

While a negro was hunting near Savannah, Georgia, his dog playfully jumped up, and caught his foot in the trigger of the gun. The negro's arm had to be amputated.

A Montana Indian who was recently convicted of murder expressed his opinion of the lawyer who defended him with delicious frankness:—"Lawyer too much talk; heap fool."

Peter Sutherland, crofter, has died in the parish of Latheron, Caithness, at the extraordinary age of one hundred and fourteen years. He was born at Brora, in Sutherlandshire, in July, 1766.

Baltimore speaks of "a new invention" of an undertaker in that city, who so paints the features of a corpse as to give "a temporary bloom to the cheeks." This is an art which has long been practiced.

"Bowling parties" is a new entertainment for ladies and gentlemen in Boston. They engage a bowling alley, invite the matrons, and spend an evening every week or fortnight in the exhilirating game of tenpins.

An old lady in a town in Massachusetts refused the gift of a load of wood from a tree that had been struck by lightning, through fear that some of the "fluid" might remain in the wood and cause disaster to the kitchen stove.

An electric headlight for locomotives will soon be tried on the Cleveland and Pittsburgh Railroad. The power will be furnished by a small engine placed behind the smokestack and furnished with steam from the main boiler.

Minnesota has appropriated $4,500 in the last five years to encourage tree planting, and the State Forestry Association reports that millions of young, thrifty forest trees, standing in hundreds of artificial groves, are now scattered over their broad prairies.

A Philadelphia shopkeeper has sued a neighbor for $5,000 damages, on the ground that at a certain hour of the day the latter's metallic sign reflects "noxious and offensive light rays" into his store, to his great annoyance and inconvenience and detriment to his trade.

An argument against the employment of women in the government offices at Washington is that while the men clerks usually support several persons beside themselves the women, as a rule, have nobody dependent upon them. That idea would close all employments to women wherever they entered into competition with men.

Public opinion on the subject of faithless husbands is very strong in Somerset, Ky. Mr. Love was that kind of an offender. His wife led a mob against him. He fled hastily without coat, trousers, or boots, with the crowd in close pursuit. At the end of a mile he was overtaken, and left suspended, head downward, to a tree. He was almost frozen to death when, two hours afterward, a humane preacher cut him down.

McCook Hall importuned Esmer Foster to marry him, at Pittsburgh, Pa., and she as persistently refused. He called one evening, and as usual repeated his proposal. Another and more favored suitor was in the house, and Hall saw Esmer kiss him at the door on parting. Wild with jealous rage, he called the girl back into the parlor and shot her mortally.

It is related that the late Lieutenant Commander H. C. Nields, of West Chester, the while employed on the maintop-sail yard of a sailing vessel during a terrific storm at night, he was pitched overboard by a lurch of the ship. He instantly disappeared among waves that ran mountain high. It flashed upon him that the struggle was hopeless, and so that his agony might not be prolonged he clasped both hands over his head and permitted himself to sink. At that moment the ship bore down upon him, and, as if by a miracle, his hand came in contact with a rope, his life being saved.

Bruno Hildago and Juan Payes, wood-choppers near San Antonio, Texas, had a violent quarrel in the forest, while at work, and Hildago struck Payes with an axe. The wound was serious, but probably would not have proved fatal. An argument of an hour's duration ensued between the two men, the question being whether Hildago should help Payes to the city, where surgical help could be procured, or complete the work of killing him. Payes offered to take an oath that he would never reveal the fact if the former course was taken; but Hildago would not trust him, and shot him through the head, leaving him for dead. He did die, but not before he had told the story.

CELESTIAL CRUELTY.

The Pekin Gazette contains the following account of the execution of a woman in China, who had been found guilty of the murder of her husband, and had received the sentence of "ling chi" (cutting into 10,000 slices), which, according to the new penal code, is inflicted on a wife killing her husband, or either of his parents, or vice versa. The method of executing the "ling chi" is as follows:

The criminal is conveyed to the execution ground in a basket drawn by a horse